

GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE.

PRAISE THE LORD.

LETTER FROM GEORGE O. BARNES

INDEPENDENCE, KY., Sept. 4, 1888.

DEAR INTERIOR:—It is difficult to realize that this quaint old village, with a flavor of mildew upon it, and quite finished, unless some unexpected boom strikes it in the future, is within 12 miles of Cincinnati. Every day the northern horizon is darkened with the pall of grime and smoke that rises from that busy metropolis; but the green quietudes of this ancient hamlet are not disturbed by the rush and roar of commerce; and it seems like some dozing grandeur, in his "old arm chair," waiting quietly for the end of all things to come. It has one street—the Covington pike. That meanders through, with a double turn; and the antiquated tenements, built for the most part in the long ago, cling to it, in an irregular way, fringing its white dustiness for a quarter of a mile; till it shakes them all off and goes its winding way through verdant farms and along picturesque ravines, citywards and riverwards. One ambitious citizen has lately violated the obsolete proprieties by building a fashionable residence in a semi-Queen-Anne style, that literally glares with newness in the midst of the modest, neutral-tinted, old-fashioned homes on either side. And "Yorick's" church, gorgeous in a new coat of paint, on the northern outskirts, looks like a diamond ear-drop, pendant from the auricular lobe of some superannuated dowager duchess, rustling in faded brocade, and thoroughly respectable to the last. For Independence holds its own in the knowledge that it was the county seat of Kenton long before upstart Covington, which is contemptuously regarded as only a suburb of Cincinnati, shared second honors with it in that regard. And it stoutly declines being elbowed off the stage by its peerless, if more populous neighbor, and still holds its ancient courts in its solid and substantial courthouse, built after the old style, in a roomy square, shaded by forest trees and verdant with blue-grass sod; its "clerk's office," in respectful attendance, on one side, and the county jail on the other, as becoming its judicial dignity.

The Catholics have a rusty wooden church, that is rarely used, and the colored folks have just dedicated a small, weatherboarded structure at the southern outskirts, where they expect to hold regular services. These the only "stated means of grace," besides "Yorick's" church.

We enjoy Independence as nowhere else. Here at last we reach a point where opposition, indeed, has not quite died out—that would be the millennium—but where the "chief priests and elders of the people" do not "gather themselves together," nor "take counsel to slay" our gentle, inoffensive gospel of "LOVE and Nothing Else." To preach in a well-appointed church building, instead of being driven to a court-house; to have that church full sympathy with our gospel, through and through; to have a pastor of a flourishing congregation boldly proclaiming his entire endorsement of our doctrine; of course that can happen nowhere, just now, but in dear George Dunlap's "little flock," where that faithful "under shepherd" feeds his Master's sheep in the green pastures of G. I. L. A. N. E.

It is a perfectly luxurious nook for us to stretch our weary limbs in, and these ten days have been as near akin to Paradise as any we have known in our itinerant ministry.

Mrs. Ellen Gibson, from Richmond, joined our happy circle early last week, and only left for home yesterday morning. George's family, with wife and I, occupy the parsonage. The rest of the party are in the spacious basement rooms of the pretty church, where, not only are they delightfully accommodated, but as the old African hymn says,

"There's room for many a more."

Sunday was an ever memorable day for us. We did not crowd the orthodox three services in, leaving preachers limp and exhausted, for the retributions of "blue Monday;" and the congregation in a condition of spiritual dyspepsia from a gorge of gospel. But we had preaching at 11 A. M. and again at 3 P. M., with an Independence basket dinner, between; spread on ample tables in the parsonage yard, under the topped locust trees' delicious shade; with a carpet of blue-grass, springy and soft as velvet underfoot; blue skies, smiling, well-pleased, above; a gentle breeze, stirring the leaves, and neutralizing the heat; victuals abundant and well-cooked; all cold but the coffee, so hot and fragrant; while sharp appetites did full justice to the generous feast.

In the sweet and solemn twilight, after the crowd was dispersed, about 20 lingered for "holy communion," which closed the day in fullest blessing, as we gathered in the parsonage parlor to remember the LORD'S death. We were all in sympathy with the observance of the sacred ordinance; fully believing

that atonement has been made by our Jesus, in His dear death, for "sickness and infirmities" as well as "sin" and "sins." We ate the bread—His Body—for health of our bodies. We drank the wine—His Blood—for deliverance of our souls from the power of sin. The "cup of blessing" was the "mixed chalice," wine and water commingled; as the Children of Israel were accustomed to use it in the Passover feast; and as our LORD unquestionably used it in instituting His feast of LOVE. I do not see how else we can set forth what St. John saw and recorded: "I saw a soldier pierce His side, and forthwith flowed thereout BLOOD AND WATER." And again "This is He who came by Water and by Blood; not by Water only, but by Water and by Blood."

If I had my way I would always celebrate the Holy Feast, and offer the Holy Commemorative Sacrifice at the beginning of the real day of Israel—just when the dear LORD instituted it. The "evening and the morning" is the order as the LORD established it in "Creation" and "Redemption." And when the night is about to swallow up the day; when the devil's darkness claims a momentary victory, it is well to remember that the light of God is behind it, to chase it forever away, in that coming day that shall never have a night to follow it. It is just the time to remember what He did for us, when in the dense darkness, where no ray of the sweet light could penetrate, He shrieked in His agony, "My God! My God! why hast Thou forsaken me?" Securing thus, by venturing alone into the realms of death and darkness, our right and title to the eternal "light that proceeds from the Throne of God and of the Lamb," as well as partial immunity, now, from bodily sickness and soul sin. We "show forth His death," best, only when we reproduce, as far as we can, the solemn surroundings of that sorrowful scene. The "garish day" befits it not. Only the sad twilight, with its deepening gloom. But this is gone, with well nigh all the rest, in our modern prostitutions of the blessed ordinance; until, if holy Paul were to return to earth, and pass by to "behold our devotions," he would say, as of old, "When you come together, that is not to eat the LORD'S Supper. Whatever else it may be named, it is not the thing the LORD instituted the same night in which He was betrayed."

The preaching here has been as elsewhere—the steady attempt to keep before the people the central fact of the gospel, viz: that the conflict is between God and the devil, and not between God and the sinner. That the devil is the intruder, who has captured God's creatures by guile; and that the history of our race is the history of God's attempts to recover His lost property. That He is balked and hindered temporarily by man's free will, co-operating with the devil; but that He will certainly succeed in carrying out His plans for recovery in the long run. That God is "Almighty" and will certainly never be beaten in such a conflict; nor be reduced to such straits that He will either torment forever, or annihilate the wretched creatures He tries in vain to save.

I am sure I can prove all these things from Scripture. How sad, that God's people, who profess to be guided by that word, will not even listen to the exposition that so exalts the LOVE and grace of our God and Savior; but will gladly hearken to those who, by slandering His character, have given such an one as Col. Ingersoll the easy opportunity of driving in headlong flight five chosen champions of christianity—the mightiest the "christian world" can find in all their ranks.

To me this is the awful fact of the 19th century, that christian men dare not put an unvarnished report of this conflict of five to one in the hands of their brainy boys. That no religious publication house has the temerity to put in print what five of the "bravest and best" can say for christianity, alongside of what one infidel can say against it. Dare any one dispute this fact? I challenge its denial. I am willing to stand a self-convicted liar and slanderer of the brethren if this is not so.

Oh, honest men and women, will you not see that the reason all this shameful humiliation has come upon us must be because our champions are utterly wrong in the lines of defense they have chosen?

This awful fact is full apology for my gospel of G. I. L. A. N. E. if any were needed. If it offers a possible outlet, ought you not to listen to it, for very shame's sake? I cannot do worse than Dr. Talmage, Prof. Fisher, Judge Black, Editor Field and Premier Gladstone have done. We are ashamed to print their "level best," beside Col. Ingersoll's responses. Can we sink lower than that?

My hope is that earnest men and women will ponder this thing, till they listen to every one, any one who will propose "a more excellent way." Relief from this awful predicament is what real thinkers crave; come that deliverance from what quarter it may. How good people can shut their doors and close the shutters to keep out these

damaging realities, that will occur, whether they remain ignorant of them or not, I marvel when I see them doing it. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

The Superiority of the Lily Coal.

(To the Editor Interior Journal.)

LILY, Sept. 10.—An article in your paper of August 31st, briefly mentioning some of the many advantages possessed by the Lily Mining Co. over other Kentucky mines has created so much talk and investigation concerning the matter that the Proctor Mines have announced a determination to wrap their coal in tissue paper, by way of competition. I have not learned whether in homeopathic doses, but they are, or appear to be, daft enough to imagine that tissue paper can be had thick enough to conceal from the scrutinizing public the impurities and want of cleanliness of that or any other coal compared with this of the Lily Mines—bright and shining, clean enough to spread on damask linen as it comes from the revolving screen and water-spout, which like Tennyson's rivelet, continues to "flow on forever." Lily coal needs no paper of any kind, neither to conceal defects nor to prevent the coal from soiling the hands, but those who are disposed to preserve its brightness and cleanliness may avoid soiling it by using white kid gloves. Right here let me say that Lily will not allow other mines to claim her samples; but dealers and consumers are invited to come and see—the sight is worth the trip—or to send for samples fresh from the screens, unsoiled by contact with the cars. Poor old Proctor! Your tissue paper is "too thin." There has been a great deal said about there being no roof to this coal, as well as many other statements of an injurious character, and such reports have been made for one of two purposes, i. e. to keep miners from leaving less profitable mines to work and coming here where they do so well, or to cover the mistake made by former owners who abandoned the mines thinking them no good, because they did not know where to strike to hit the finest coal in the mountains and as well roofed as can possibly be desired.

BAKING POWDERS.

Interesting Tests Made by the Government Chemists.

Dr. Edward G. Love, the Analytical Chemist for the Government, has made some interesting experiments as to the comparative value of baking powders. Dr. Love's tests were made to determine what brands are the most economical to use, and as their capacity lies in the leavening power, tests were directed solely to ascertain the available gas of each powder. Dr. Love's report gives the following:

| Name of the Baking Powder | Strength per cubic inch of Powder |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Royal (absolutely pure) | 127.4 |
| Patasco (alum powder) | 125.2 |
| Rumford's phosphate fresh | 122.5 |
| Rumford's phosphate old | 122.5 |
| Hanford's None Such, fresh | 121.5 |
| Hanford's None Such, old | 84.35 |
| Redhead's | 117.0 |
| Charm alum powder | 116.9 |
| Amazon alum powder | 111.5 |
| Cleveland's contains lime | 110.8 |
| Sea Foam | 107.9 |
| Craf | 106.3 |
| Dr. Price's contains lime | 102.6 |
| Snow Flake Graft's St. Paul | 101.88 |
| Lewis's Condensed | 95.2 |
| Congress Yeast | 97.5 |
| C. E. Andrews & Co's contains alum | 73.17 |
| Hecker's | 72.5 |
| Gillet's | 54.2 |
| Bulk | 80.5 |

"In his report, the Government Chemist says:

"I regard all alum powders as very unwholesome. Phosphate and Tartaric Acid powders liberate their gas too freely in process of baking, or under varying climatic changes suffer deterioration."

Dr. H. A. Mott, the former Government Chemist, after a careful and elaborate examination of the various Baking Powders of commerce, reported to the Government in favor of the Royal brand.

Prof. McMurtrie, late chief chemist of the U. S. Government at Washington, says: "The chemical tests to which I have submitted the Royal Baking Powder, prove it perfectly healthful, and free from every deleterious substance."

The Raccoon Democrats Organizing.

(To the Editor of the Interior Journal.)

The democracy of Raccoon Precinct, Laurel county, organized themselves into "The Royal Democratic Club of Raccoon" last week. W. S. Young was chosen president and R. R. Bowling secretary. Sixty-five members were enrolled and the number will be doubled at the next meeting. The democrats were never more enthusiastic here. We will give Gov. McCreary and the national ticket a rousing vote in November.

Reported by request of the Club.

R. R. BOWLING, Sec'y.

An Elegant Substitute

For oils, salts, pills, and all kinds of bitter, nauseous remedies, is the very agreeable liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Recommended by leading Physicians. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky.; Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.; E. W. Jones, Crab Orchard, Ky.



COL. JOHN G. CRADDOCK.

We present our patrons with the above beautiful chromo in token of our appreciation of their long continued favors. Most of you have heard of the subject, who until Mulhatten appeared upon the stage, had no superior in the art of prevarication, though his efforts lay in a more laudable line. For years it was his especial province to tell of wonderful animals, cereals and garden truck, with now and then a fairy tale about some individual who was fortunate enough to be a Bourbon or an ex-Bourbon. He has fallen somewhat into innocuous desuetude now, but it must not be imagined that our hero lags superfluous on the stage, however. He still manages to get around pretty lively, though in his 97th year, and to make more long journeys without expense and get away with more free hash than half a dozen less fortunate men. It is told of Col. Craddock that in his long, eventful and somewhat checkered career, he was never known to spend a cent, till his visit to the late press convention, when a Cincinnati Southern conductor charged him \$1 from Lexington to Danville. This was subsequently refunded him by the company on presentation of the receipt that he demanded when forced to shell out his cash. He edits his paper on the cars and uses old envelopes and other scraps that he picks up for copy paper. He never learned to write, but his compositors have by long wrestling with it learned to decipher his hieroglyphics, or rather to guess whom he has met and what he and they said. But the colonel always gets there and his paper, the Paris Kentuckian-Citizen, boasts the largest circulation in the State. Long may the old veteran live to enjoy the good things of earth without money and without price.

Columbus discovered America, but it took Ganter to discover a magic chicken cholera cure. Sold "no cure no pay" by McRoberts & Stagg. 2t

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall Street, New York.

A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST,
STANFORD, KY.

Office on Lancaster street, in room recently vacated by Dr. W. B. Penny.

FOR SALE.

House and 25 Acres Land

Two miles South of Stanford on Neal's Creek Address me at Carlisle, Ky. W. CRAIG.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

I have opened a butcher shop at Rowland in the Ferrill Store house and am prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of meats, fish and oysters in their season. As heretofore I will continue running my wagon delivering meat to my customers in Stanford and vicinity. M. F. ELKIN. 22-tf

ELLIOTT INSTITUTE!
KIRKSVILLE, KY.
FOR MALES AND FEMALES.

Next session opens August 27, 1888. Instruction thorough, including Latin, Greek, German, French and Book-keeping.
Board per Week.....\$2 75
Tuition per Month.....\$2 00 to 4 00
Instrumental Music per Month.....4 00
Drawing per Month.....3 00
Painting per Month.....3 00
Address, MILTON ELLIOTT, Principal, 54-tf
Kirksville, Ky.

A CARD.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT !!

TO THE PEOPLE OF LINCOLN

I have learned that there are rumors out that I don't intend to leave and sell out, but only advertise as a scheme to sell, more goods.

While the latter is true so far as selling is concerned, the former is not so. I say emphatically here again that unless something unavoidable should happen, I

WILL LEAVE STANFORD

in spite of all rumors to the contrary.

My goods will and must be sold as I don't intend to move any stock.

Every article will be sold regardless of cost, price or profit.

Cash I must have no matter what my loss may be.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, all share the same fate, nothing reserved.

If this is no chance

To Buy Goods for a Mere Song,

then there is no other argument necessary.

Please be on hand as early in the morning as possible to avoid the rush

SPECIAL CUT IN OVERCOATS AND LADIES' CLOAKS.

Fifty cents on the Dollar will buy them and some will be offered at 33 1-3 cents on the Dollar.

D. KLASS.

Opp. Myers House, Stanford.

LEE F. HUFFMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Office south side Main, two doors above Depot St.

LAND FOR SALE.

100 acres on the Somerset and Crab Orchard road, half way between the two places. Well of good water at end of porch. Half a cord and 30 gallons in grass. A good outlet for cattle, hogs and sheep. W. G. WALLACE, Dabney, Ky. 53-tf

To the Farmers of West Lincoln,

Casey and Elsewhere.

Having been authorized by Mr. C. C. VanArsdale, proprietor of Hustonville Roller Mills, as his agent for the purchase of wheat in this section of country, I call with confidence on my old and tried friends of the farming public to see me before engaging their crops elsewhere. Having been in this State and in that portion known as "The Purchase," Dolly when last heard of was a resident of Kansas. Any person having any information as to the present residence of the above named parties or their heirs, will please write to me at Stanford, Lincoln county, Ky.

JOHN M. HALL, Executor. 47

HEIRS WANTED.

Peyton Embree, a resident of Stanford, Ky., died on the 4th day of May, 1888, leaving considerable estate for distribution among his heirs. The decedent had three sisters, Elizabeth, Mary and Dolly, who left this county about the year 1839. Elizabeth and Mary when last heard of were living in this State and in that portion known as "The Purchase." Dolly when last heard of was a resident of Kansas. Any person having any information as to the present residence of the above named parties or their heirs, will please write to me at Stanford, Lincoln county, Ky.

JOHN M. HALL, Executor. 47

NOTICE!

TO THE CITIZENS OF LINCOLN COUNTY.

Having recently equipped a fine Roller Mill in the town of Stanford that we defy any Mill to equal in quality of flour, we think the citizens of the county should have county pride enough to patronize and sustain the same. We wish to inform whom it may concern that we are in the market to buy your wheat and corn and will always give the highest market price for same. We have added some new machinery to our corn meal department and can now make meal to suit any person. It cannot be equalled by any other mill in this vicinity. We solicit a trial in our flour and meal department. All having grain in our line for sale will please call at the Mill, where our agent will be found at all times, who will give the best prices for same. Bran and shipstuffs always in stock. W. N. POTTS, Supt., Stanford Roller Mill Co. 251-tf

THE FLORENCE WASHING MACHINE

I have bought the right to sell the Florence Washing Machine and am now prepared to furnish all who may wish to save their clothes from the rubbing and tearing incident to the old process of washing. Take one and try it and be convinced. I'll not worry you about buying unless you are fully satisfied as to its merits. The undersigned have purchased the Florence Washing Machine and after a thorough trial, we take pleasure in adding our testimony to its worth, and without hesitation pronounce it a success in every particular, doing all that is claimed for it: Wm. Daugherty, J. W. Wallace, Dr. Bourne, Mrs. S. P. Salter, A. C. Sine, Bill Perkins, Lewis Dudderar, J. E. Lyan, L. L. Dawson, C. Vandy, Mrs. Amanda Peak, George Peyton, Alex. Holteclaw, C. C. Fields, Albert Camden, Sam Rains, R. E. Barrow, A. M. Feland and many others. M. F. ELKIN, Headquarters at S. S. Myers' store.

W. P. WALTON.

THERE was a tremendous turnout and a most magnificent ovation tendered Judge Thurman at New York Thursday night, but the fatiguing trip had badly affected him and he was unable to do more than make his excuses and return his thanks. There were other distinguished speakers present and there was no lack of oratory. Gov. Hill was among the number and paid a high tribute to Old Roman whom he "welcomed not as a king, because the democracy acknowledges no kings in this country—whether crowned or uncrowned—but greet him as a plain, honest, unassuming, private citizen and democrat full of years and honors, who possesses the confidence and regard of a patriotic people." Continuing, Gov. Hill commissioned the Old Roman on his return to the West to "tell our gallant friends of that section that there are no divisions among our democracy this year. We are united, enthusiastic and confident. At the outset there were a few who were startled at the President's bold message on the tariff question, and who wavered somewhat; but his recent still bolder message upon the fisheries question has brought all the wanderers back to the fold again."

THE President's letter of acceptance was published yesterday and is a document which will draw the American heart still nearer to him. As the Courier-Journal says, no point is omitted. He does not consider trusts private affairs, and does not fail to mark out the distinction between a wise and wasteful system of pensions for soldiers. The land policy; the rights of labor; the restraint of combinations of capitalists; the regulation of immigration; the improvement of the civil service; care for the Indians, and, above all, the reform of the tariff, are matters deemed by the President fit subject for serious consideration. We will give the letter entire in our next issue.

MURAT HALSTEAD, who hates the prohibitionists like the devil does holy water, is moved to remark: One of the encouraging features of the Vermont election is the decline of the third-party prohibition vote this year to one-fourth of its former dimensions. This shows the strong rally of the republicans, and that the prohibs are coming to their senses about turning the country over to the democratic party for sake of the cause of temperance. That most preposterous form of fraud is about played out.

WITH watermelons at two big ones for a nickel, it would hardly seem that men would fall out about dividing one of them, yet in Christian county Harry Crave shot a man named Ballew to death over just such a trivial misunderstanding. And this reminds us that Christian is becoming one of the most lawless in the State. Hardly a day passes that the dailies do not contain dispatches about somebody being killed or wounded there.

THE newspapers generally are expressing some anxiety about one General Bradley, who seems to have gone into his hole and drawn it in after him since the August election, when he heard something "drap." Let up on the poor fellow, boys, he is only taking a resting spell to learn how to think.

THE Antiedam, built during republican extravagance and rascality at a cost to the government of \$521,471, was sold Saturday for \$7,000. It was never able to float and had been used as warehouse and barracks for marines.

THE republicans of the 7th District are calling on Col. A. M. Swope to make the race for Congress, but after his experience with Theodore Hallam we opine he will not care to tackle the silver-tongued Breckenridge.

THIS is the issue in a nut shell. The republicans propose to maintain the war tariff and squander the surplus; the democrats seek to reduce the war tariff and lift the burden of over-taxation from the people.

OUR thanks are due and they are hereby gratefully extended to Bro. E. C. Colgan, of the Pineville Messenger, for a highly appreciated notice of the secretary of the K. P. A.

MAINE held an election yesterday for State officers, and probably went "hell-bent" as usual republican, but the rads. will crow all the same, as if they had wrenched the State from the democratic column.

THE Union Labor party at Newport renominated Thobe against Carlisle, but he was sensible enough to decline the doubtful honor, and one Fox was named instead.

THE Courier-Journal, with its usual liberality towards all deserving charities, has contributed \$100 to the Jacksonville sufferers and raised \$887 for them.

EWELL see McCreary slaughter the little red pig and leave his other opponent Nooe where on the 6th of November.

Gov. McCREARY's retaliation bill went through the House like a dose of salts, 176 to 4.



THE LITTLE RED PIG GETS THERE.

R. L. EWELL, our own little "red pig" from the county of Laurel, was nominated for Congress in this district at Danville Saturday by the republicans, as we said he would be, and as anybody else could have said had he known the true inwardness of the business, which was about as follows, to-wit: Gen. Bradley, who is afraid of McCreary, did not want to make the race, and in order to be able to get out of it, should his party demand his candidacy, he got Woody Dunlap to announce himself, so that he could say, "I cannot oppose a friend and a townsman." But the candidacy of Mr. Dunlap didn't fire the republican heart; on the contrary, there was a general kick at the arrangement. The opposition began casting about for a more acceptable man and finally agreed on Judge Vincent Boreing, of London. Now we are told that there is no love lost between Bradley and the judge and tumbling to the racket, the general laid his plans to circumvent it by having Ewell nominated instead, and he succeeded. Mr. Ewell is a pretty fair orator and quite a clever fellow in his way. He is a kind of a half lawyer, half preacher kind of a jack-at-all-trades, who has never made any special mark in any of them. Phil Thompson walloped him as easy as rolling off a log six years ago, and McCreary will do the same even easier this time.

THE Rhea-Swope debate came off on time at Lexington to the eminent satisfaction of the democrats. Col. Swope, it is said, got so rattled that he rushed up to Chairman Mich Alford and said "suppose you had a hundred acres of land." A supposition that was at once irrelevant and improbable.

NEWS CONDENSED.

—John Goodin was killed by the cars near Woodbine.

—A hurricane in Cuba caused a loss of 61 lives and much damage.

—Henry, the 13-year-old brother of Wm. Catron, died at Somerset.

—New York will hold her democratic convention at Buffalo to-morrow.

—Henry T. Stanton has been appointed to a \$1,200 clerkship in the Interior Department.

—The Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce subscribed \$1,210 to the Jacksonville sufferers.

—Judge Thurman is all right again and met his Newark, N. J., appointment, though still weak.

—J. M. Greer, of Memphis, nominated for vice-president of the American party, respectfully declines.

—Lester Wallace, the veteran actor and manager, died of apoplexy at his country residence near Stamford, Ct.

—Frank Hudson was struck with a heavy iron pin during a quarrel with Sam Semple at Morehead and fatally injured.

—The city council has donated \$2,000 to aid in the construction of a new freight depot and side tracks. [Somerset Reporter.]

—It has been decided in Iowa that under the prohibitory law a man cannot lawfully manufacture cider for use in his own family.

—The Flambeau parade of the Louisville Fall Celebration, owing to the rain, was postponed from Friday till to-morrow night.

—Myron Bangs, a New York manufacturer and former republican, has subscribed \$10,000 to the democratic campaign fund.

—Mrs. Green B. Willis, an old lady, was burned to death near Nicholasville. It is supposed that her clothing became ignited from her pipe.

—John R. McLean, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, has purchased the New York Star from Mr. C. P. Huntington and will take possession at once.

—The longshoremen at Pensacola struck without warning for an increase to \$2.50 a day from \$1.25 and were so riotous that the militia had to be called out.

—Joseph Pulitzer, editor of the N. Y. World, has gone totally blind in one eye and is about to lose the other. He is in Paris under the treatment of the best oculists.

—There are in operation in the United States 147,998.60 miles of railroad, with liabilities amounting to \$8,896,431, 214 and assets \$9,190,754,513. [Poor's Manual.]

—A flood on the New River carried away the big bridge of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad at Grand View, involving a loss of \$50,000. A great deal of other damage is reported.

—Gen. Horace S. Eldridge, a former Brigadier-General in the Salt Lake army of Brigham Young, is dead, aged 72 years. He had five wives and unnumbered children to succeed him.

—It is reported that the Hatfields, of Logan county, West Virginia, charged with the murder of old man McCoy and family near Pikeville, Ky., have had their trial and were acquitted.

—Gen. Wm. Terry, who succeeded "Stonewall" Jackson in the command of the famous "Stonewall" brigade of the Confederate army, was drowned in a swollen creek near his home at Wytheville, Va.

—Hank Farris, a saloon keeper at Greenwood, shot and killed Thomas Young in a drunken spree without provocation.

—The Virginia Agricultural and Tobacco Exposition will not need a crowd for lack of low rates. The C. & O. advertises round-trip tickets from Chicago to Richmond on the 3, 9 and 17 of October at \$15.

—Two blocks in San Francisco were destroyed by fire Sunday, the loss being estimated at \$1,250,000. The fire originated from a spark dropping among shavings in the sash and door factory of Day, Huber & Crocker.

—At Corwin Station, O., on the Little Miami road, a freight train collided with the John Robinson circus train, killing five men and injuring 18 others, none of them seriously, except Andy Smith, a contortionist, who will die.

—A young woman named Turpin, living in Roane county, Tenn., has been arrested, charged with the murder of three illegitimate children born to young girls in that vicinity. The skeletons were hidden in a hollow stump, where they were found.

—The Senate Friday by a vote of 39 yeas to 3 nays, passed the House bill absolutely prohibiting the immigration of Chinese into the United States. The negative votes were cast by Brown, of Georgia, Hoar, of Massachusetts, and Wilson, of Iowa. Pending a motion by Senator Blaine to reconsider the body adjourned till Monday.

—The Glasgow Times says Bill Miller, the fool who bit off a snake's head for a half dollar, has just died in great agony. In accomplishing the feat, it is thought that he bit into the sac of poison and swallowed some of it for he commenced spitting foul matter in a day or two and continued till he died, the last being of a perfectly dark olive color.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Goodyear, Cook & Dillon's Minstrels will appear at the Opera House Tuesday night.

—Major Wm. Goodloe is acting as town attorney in the absence of Col. Logan McKee.

—Last Friday was the final day for bringing suits in the Boyle circuit court for the September term, which begins next Monday.

—The republican convention on Friday nominated Col. R. L. Ewell, of Laurel county, to oppose Gov. McCreary, the democratic candidate.

—R. G. Dunn, who went to Kansas City a few days ago, has obtained a clerkship with Z. Y. Smith & Co., a leading dry goods house.

—Mr. Joe H. Davis, of Holden, Mo., is here on a visit to old friends. Mr. John J. Daugherty, of New York city, succeeds Mr. E. B. Thiele as cutter for P. A. Marks, merchant tailor.

—Dr. Johnstone's new hospital building is at last completed. He has moved his office there and in a few days will be ready for the reception of patients. The building is a most solid, substantial structure and a model of convenience in every way.

—It was reported that a mad dog ran through Main street Saturday morning and bit every dog he met. A party who saw part of the transaction says the accused bit at no dogs, except those who bit at him, and that he seemed to be a country dog returning to his home as fast as he knew how.

—Rev. P. T. Hale and family have removed to Birmingham, Ala. The Baptist church has not yet elected his successor. Mr. John J. Yeiser has gone to Texas to bring home his brother Ben, who is in bad health. Dr. Dunlap left Saturday for New York, and as has been noticed, will sail for Europe Wednesday. Mrs. H. E. Samuel, who has spent the summer at Eastern watering places, is expected home in a few days.

HUSTONVILLE.

—Mrs. George Riffe, Jr., died Sunday night of consumption.

—Examination for colored teachers, at Stamford, Friday 14th inst.

—Mrs. George Powell is reported to be in a critical condition from heart disease. An old colored woman, well known to two generations and a worthy member of her race, wife of Thompson Lee, died Sunday night.

Half Fare Excursions South.

The Queen & Crescent Route (Cincinnati Southern and Associate Roads) will sell Harvest Excursion Tickets at One Limited Fare the round trip, on September 11th & 25th, October 9th & 23rd, '88, good to return within 30 days and allowing stop over privilege. These cheap tickets will be on sale to various points in Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Carolinas, Virginia, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas & Texas to which States the Queen & Crescent is the great trunk line, running double daily trains from Cincinnati and Louisville. For rates, maps, time-tables or other information desired concerning a trip South via the Queen & Crescent Route, call upon your nearest ticket agent or address, D. G. Edwards, Acting General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

DEMOCRATIC SOLDIERS.

Some Figures for the Ingalls and Forakers.

It would seem, after more than a quarter of a century had elapsed since the last flag had been furled in the war, and all the questions growing out of it had been adjusted, that party oracles and orators would be content to leave the past undisturbed, and move on to issues of the present. In response to an inquiry upon this point, a prominent Republican politician, who will make a good many speeches during the campaign, in a candid moment gave as the solution of this question that there was no way to enthrone the masses but to fight over again the battles of the past. It was much easier to arouse the prejudices of the civil contest than to convince by appeals to reason and an honest discussion of the financial and business issues presented in the platforms of the parties. In a word, the bloody shirt was still to be waved to take the place of argument and logic. In following out this idea some of the Republican papers are reviving the obsolete nomenclature of the war period, and insisting that that party alone was the saviour of the Union, and furnished about all the Federal soldiers. This claim is easily refuted by histories and official records. The matter is of little practical moment, and noted only as an incident in the Republican management of the present campaign. Democrats who take up the controversy seriously make a surprising exhibit from the records of the war department. They compare the Republican vote of 1860 with the composition of the army in this way:

| Troops | Lincoln | 1860. |
|--|-----------|-----------|
| New England states..... | 875,131 | 226,027 |
| Middle states..... | 814,104 | 680,000 |
| Western states and territories..... | 1,096,088 | 810,313 |
| Border states..... | 301,062 | 47,633 |
| Total..... | 2,686,385 | 1,864,973 |
| Grand total furnished from the Union, including Indians and colored troops from states in rebellion was..... | 2,859,138 | |
| Grand total of the popular vote for A. Lincoln in 1860..... | 1,866,250 | |
| Vote of West Virginia in 1864, not being a member of the Union in 1860..... | 992,790 | |

The men who enlisted in the Union army, it is seen, numbered nearly 1,000,000 in excess of the Lincoln vote. The personal observation of those who lived in the northern states at the time will attest that not more than half the Republicans went into the army. The voting done during the war would indicate even a smaller proportion. Still more marked results are shown in the border states, like Missouri, Kentucky, Virginia and Maryland, where but a trifling vote was cast for the Republican ticket, and over 200,000 soldiers furnished the Union army. Those who care to pursue this line of inquiry can readily find the data for computing the Democratic soldiery at much more than 1,000,000 men. Among the men who led the armies the Democrats furnished such magnificent generals as McClellan, Hancock, Meade, Sickles, Thomas, Blair, Rosecrans and others. It should be left to political chroniclers like Legals to defame their memories. The line of patriotism and good sense is to let the credit of saving the Union be shared with the patriotic men of both parties, and move on to the questions now pressing for solution. The issues of today pertain to the material interests of the people. Those who seek to evade them and exhumate the dead confess their weakness and inability to confront the demands of the hour.—St. Paul Globe.

Afraid to Read Both Sides.

The woman's national Republican committee is an organization recently started which is doing what it can to further the election of Harrison and Morton. At its head is Mrs. Ellen J. Foster, who in an address advises the women of the country "to give their best brain and heart to the study of the principles of government and their application in practical politics." Mrs. Foster is extremely practical herself. She thinks that woman's clubs ought to be formed for political discussions, and while dropping a few hints on methods of organization takes occasion to say:

"Be sure that you and your household regularly read your first information of current political events through Republican papers; better be charged with political narrowness than be poisoned with political heresy. Let not pride of opinion or a morbid self-righteousness or a boasted independence in political opinion insidiously beguile you to directly or indirectly give aid and comfort to the enemy."

This advice is so remarkably frank that it cannot fail to commend itself, whatever people may think of the political issues of the hour. No one but a woman would be sufficiently innocent to speak in terms so plain. But why is Mrs. Foster afraid to let her sisters hear both sides of the argument and decide for themselves on a plain presentation of the facts? She certainly does not pay them very much of a compliment in desiring it to be inferred that they are unable to discriminate between the true and the false in political discussion. It is safe to assume that the lady has a violent hatred for the Mugwumps; she does not want their pernicious doctrines to invade the ranks of her sex.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Republican Dilemma.

The Republican senate is in another bothersome dilemma. The Chinese restriction bill has passed the house and goes to the senate. If it passes the senate that action will be taken as a criticism of Gen. Harrison, and if it fails to pass Gen. Harrison's past attitude will be indorsed. The fight in Congress has been in favor of the Democrats so far, but then they did not have so many bad records and dead weight platform planks to carry.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

An Impersonal Lie.

Henry George is authority for the statement that Donn Platt is authority for another statement that Col. Tracy, a "confidential man in charge of an important department of the Democratic campaign," said: "It is no use. We cannot stand up against the cry of 'free trade.'" The name of Eli Perkins ought to come up somewhere in this story, but it is just as good a lie without it.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It was thought that Mr. Blaine might feel inclined to say something more about trusts in his Bangor speech, but he avoided that subject with a dexterity which betokens great strategic capacity.—Brooklyn Citizen.

"Left Handed Thunder" is the name of an Indian chief in Dakota. This is the sort of campaign thunder that Mr. Blaine rolled out for Harrison in his famous defense of trusts at Portland.—New York World.

FALL GOODS!

They are Coming Daily.

500 PAIRS BOOTS AND SHOES

Recieved Yesterday.

TRUNKS & VALISES

In All Sizes and Prices.

UMBRELLAS!

From the Cheapest Gingham to the Finest Sateens and Silks, in Natural Stick or Gold Handles.

STIFF SOFT AND POCKET HATS

To Suit All.

BRUCE & M'ROBERTS

Good and Clean Molasses, Sugar and Flour-Barrels for Sale Cheap. T. R. Walton.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS

T. R. WALTON'S.

Extracts for Ice Cream

T. R. WALTON'S.

ELEGANT GREEN TEA

T. R. WALTON'S.

NICE CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS

T. R. WALTON'S.

Fruit Jars & Sealing Wax

T. R. WALTON'S.

FOR SALE!

Fifty-one Acres of Land, mostly in grass, with small house on it, 4 miles on Crab Orchard Pike. Terms easy. T. R. WALTON.

FOR RENT!

If above is not sold I will rent the house at a reasonable figure. T. R. WALTON.

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES

Surreys, Phaetons, Buckboards, Road Carts and Spring Wagons, the best assortment we have ever had, embracing over

30

Different styles and prices. Our stock consists largely of the better grades, and includes some of the very best vehicles made for the trade. Come and see our goods before making your selections. You will be astonished to see such a stock in Stanford.

GEO. D. WEAREN, MAN'G'R.

MRS. J. F. WEAREN, PROPRIETOR.

STANFORD PLANING MILL CO.

Flooring, Sidings, Ceiling, Finishing Lumber, Mouldings, Brackets, Scroll Work, Frames, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Veranda Work, Etc.

A. C. SINE, Superintendent.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Trains leave Rowland at 2:35 a.m. and 7:30 a.m. and return at 6 p.m. and 8:40 p.m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....12:31 p.m.
Express train " " South.....1:31 p.m.
Local Freight " " North.....3:27 a.m.
Local Freight " " South.....6:30 a.m.
The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

MEANS BUSINESS.

WATCHES and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

I guarantee all watches and every article of jewelry I sell to be just as represented. A. R. Penny.

PERSONAL POINTS.

CLARENCE TATE has entered College at Lexington.

BEN K. HOLTZWALD, of this county, has been granted a pension.

MR. AND MRS. W. B. McROBERTS are in Louisville for a few days.

MRS. THOMAS RICHARDS is visiting relatives and friends in Lancaster.

MISS MATTIE COX has returned from a visit to her home at Greensburg.

MISS ALICE RICHARDSON, of Somerset, has been visiting Mrs. A. L. Adams.

JUDGE J. P. COZATT, of Parksville, has been visiting Elder Joseph Ballou.

MR. J. A. MUDD, of Louisville, has taken W. F. Packard's place as train dispatcher here.

MR. J. M. HALL, Mrs. Sue Baughman and Miss Fannie Pennington went to Somerset to attend the Fair.

MRS. HUGH REID returned from Lexington yesterday with Mr. John W. Pennington, who seems all right.

MR. H. R. SAUFLEY and Mrs. Jennie Dunn came up from Monticello Saturday and are at Judge Saufley's.

PROF. S. J. PULLIAM left yesterday to take charge of his school at Falmouth, leaving one and perhaps two sad hearts.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN BUCHANAN, of Crab Orchard, are on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Haldeman.—[Louisville Post.]

MESSRS. JOSEPH SEVERANCE and son, Will, have returned from Louisville and Cincinnati, where they went to lay in their stock.

MAJ. HARRY A. EVANS and wife leave for Nashville to-morrow where he will attend the medical lectures at Vanderbilt University.

CAPT. HIGGINS KELLEY is back from Kansas to remain a month or two. He tells us that his wife, who had her arm broken last winter, has not regained the use of it yet.

OUR old friend, William Henry Harrison Hocker, says he was named for old Tippecanoe, but he didn't vote for him in 1840, nor will he support his grandson in 1888. He is pretty well satisfied, thank you, with Cleveland and Thurman.

MRS. LOTTIE HOLMES has gone with her children, Master Charlie and Miss Alice, for Danville, where she will live till they are educated. Her neighbors and friends regret very much to sever connections with her, even though it be rather of a temporary nature.

JAS. G. GIVENS, Esq., fresh from his visit to Vie, Wales, William and other royal people of the old world, was in to see us yesterday and looking as happy as a lord. He had a big trip and accomplished its purpose fully in securing attention to Kentucky investments.

CITY AND VICINITY.

EMPTY barrels at T. R. Walton's.

SEVERANCE & SON open their splendid new stock next Monday. See announcement on this page.

THERE are rumors that the K. C. will be sold to the E. T. V. & G. January 1st next, which will build the 60 miles' gap between Livingston and Jellico.

THE attorney for the K. C., Mr. R. H. Tomlinson, and General Agent George W. Bettis, were here yesterday to defend a suit by A. M. Pence for \$180 damages by the death of nine hogs while in transit to Cincinnati.

ANOTHER box of Mr. John Dinwiddie's mammoth peaches adorns our sanctum, or rather did until the boys made a charge on them. Those who have been to his farm say they never saw such a crop as he has, nor such fine specimens.

THE sale of John D. Carpenter, dec'd., which will be on the 27th at his late home on the Hustonville and Middleburg pike two miles from Hustonville, will be one of the largest ever in that section. A large number of fine cattle and a good lot of mules and horses will be sold and 52 shares of Hustonville National Bank and 30 in the Farmers National at Stanford will go to the highest bidder.

New goods at Courts & Cox's.

Don't forget the Fresh Oysters, Fish and Celery at J. T. Harris'.

CALL at S. H. Shanks' and see the new goods he is daily receiving.

THE L. & N. will sell tickets to the Louisville parade to-day for \$2.10 for the round-trip.

Stock in the Stanford & Preachersville pike of \$25 per share sold at Joe Newland's sale at 95 cents.

Most of our correspondents seem to have gone back on us this issue, but we "get there, Eli," all the same.

I HAVE just received a big line of fall shoes of the Zeigler Bros.' make, and invite my customers to call and examine them. S. H. Shanks.

THE democrats of Garrard will have a general ratification the fourth Monday, County Court day. Many distinguished speakers will be on hand to furnish the chin music.

WE will leave in a few days for Louisville and Cincinnati to lay in our fall and winter stock of millinery which we will open by the 15th. All are invited to call and examine. Courts & Cox.

JOE HUGHES KILLED.—A dispatch from Buckeye, Tenn., says that Joe Hughes and Owen Manaday, farmers, were killed by the cars while in an intoxicated condition, Friday night last. Hughes was born and raised here where he has many relatives.

CRAYON Portrait Painting executed promptly at reasonable prices. Specimens of my work can be seen at the furniture store of B. K. Wearen in Stanford, who will also give prices and other information, or address me at Kirksville. Mrs. Annie W. James.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, STANFORD, KY., STOCK.—R. H. Courtney, Banker and Broker, Lexington, Ky., has for sale a few more shares of the stock of this good conditioned and well managed bank. Our readers should take advantage of this opportunity and communicate with him at once as the demand for this stock is becoming active with him.

NEXT Thursday, 13th, is Kentucky day at the Cincinnati Centennial, and to enable everybody in this section to be present, the Kentucky Central has put the rate for that day at \$2.50 for the round-trip, including a free admission to the Exposition. Tickets good returning the night of 13th by special train, leaving at 11:30. Gov. Buckner and staff will be on hand.

PITTSBURG.—Mr. J. W. Bastin writes that the Standard Mineral Co. has been organized at that place, with V. Boring president, J. W. Bastin secretary and George F. Anderson treasurer. They have employed the M. C. Ballock Manufacturing Co., of Chicago, to drill a hole with one of their latest improved diamond prospecting bore drills. The machinery is on the ground and began operation last week.

It rained all day Friday and literally poured down from noon till night. Col. Hall's circus showed all the same, tho' but a small crowd ventured into the deluge outside and that which awaited them on the inside of the tent, where the water came down worse than at Ladore, or Niagara either, for that matter. Umbrellas were at a premium and students of anatomy got glimpses of many specimens good and not so good in variegated hosiery. The show was pretty good all the way through, and especially so in some points.

THE Lincoln County Club had a pleasant and profitable meeting Saturday night. The attendance was good and timely speeches were made by President Alcorn, R. C. Warren, S. S. Myers, J. E. Portman and C. F. Kent. The latter spoke about 15 minutes and showed how thoroughly he is acquainted with the democratic doctrine. It was then moved and carried with a whoop that the Club invite all other democratic clubs in the county and with the Gold and Silver Band march out to Judge M. C. Saufley's Monday night and tender him a farewell serenade before he leaves finally for his Western post. Col. W. G. Welch was selected to make the presentation speech on the part of the Club and the Judge no doubt held up his end of the pole. As it occurred last night at 8 o'clock we have to postpone further notice of it till Friday.

WE have received a marked copy of the Wooddale, Kas., Democrat, which prints and comments on the article from this paper which referred to the certificate of exoneration by the citizens of Hugoton of Sam Robinson, marshal of that town, and formerly of this county, who killed four men there. In a column of very bitter words the paper says among many other things that "Sam Robinson and the crowd with him murdered four men in cold blood and tried to murder another. Those who certify that it was done in self-defense, either are certifying to what they know nothing about or if present, were a part of the murderous gang and should only be given the credit of trying to lie out of it. Hell is full of just such preachers as signed the certificate and their feet are sticking out at the windows." We know nothing of the merits of the case. Both sides have been laid before our readers who can judge for themselves.

JUDGE VARNON's quarterly court commenced yesterday with 25 old and 15 new cases, most of them contested.

AFTER deluging us for nearly a month, Jupiter Pluvius seems at last to have let up and yesterday was as clear and as beautiful as could be. Fully 12 inches of rain fell during the longest spell ever seen in August.

G. T. FARRIS sent us a horrible looking thing from East Bernstadt Saturday, saying we could name him and take him. Not being an adept in that line we turned him over to Maj. Harry A. Evans, who makes a study of such "varmint," and he pronounces it of the genus tabanus. In other words it is a relative of the tobacco worm, say about a third cousin.

BADLY HURT.—Hardin Hudson, a brakeman from Louisville, was struck on the back of the head by the crane of a mail car which somebody had carelessly left sticking straight out and badly hurt at Alum Springs, Sunday night. He was brought to Dr. Peyton's office yesterday and did not regain consciousness till some time after reaching here. He was properly cared for and Capt. Smith Irwin had him taken to Louisville on No. 24 in the afternoon.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Transylvania Presbytery will meet at Somerset on the 17th.

—Our Sugar Grove meeting closed last night with 20 confessions. J. G. Livingston.

—The Knoxville First Baptist church wants a pastor, but will not take a man in his first pastorate, nor one who reads his sermons.

—Of all the modern sensational preachers George O. Barnes is the most scholarly and the most chaste orator.—[Lexington Transcript.]

—Rev. R. H. Caldwell preaches at Walnut Flat to-night, Wednesday and Thursday nights. His son, Rev. Joe Caldwell, will also be present.

—A Methodist Episcopal Conference at Mt. Etna, Ind., is following the old bent of the church to dabble into politics by voting 27 to 7 to support the prohibition candidates.

—The Tates Creek Association of Predestinarian Baptists will convene at Brush Creek, Rockcastle, next Friday. Elder A. C. Newland, the moderator for years, will be on hand.

—Dr. Morris Evans leaves for the annual conference at Nicholasville to-morrow. He will likely be made presiding elder of the district, certainly if he gets his deserts, and in that event some other preacher will be sent here. It is hoped, however, that the doctor's promotion will not cause him to change his residence from Stanford.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Married, Mr. C. M. Shumate, one of our most prominent young men, and Miss Mary Rowland, one of Brodhead's charming and accomplished young ladies, at 8 o'clock Thursday evening, in the Congregational church, Rev. A. A. Myers officiating. Dr. L. M. Scott and Miss Sallie Rowland were the attendants.—[Mt. Vernon Signal.]

—The Sayings tells that Henry Tankersley and Miss Belle Pointer, of Garrard, came over to Mercer and got Rev. Ben Urton to marry them. The happy groom returned proper thanks, but the parson said that didn't buy the baby a dress and informed him that a few dollars would be more acceptable. He did not have the cash with him, but promised to send it if the parson would wait a week or two.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—J. Owsley Evans sold Saturday 25 yearling mules at \$100.

—J. S. Owsley sold to Tewmeyer, of Boyle, 83 yearling mules at \$75.

—Marsh Coffey sold to James Denny 12 stock hogs, weighing 180 pounds, at 51 cts.

—FOR RENT.—The William Hays house with 10 to 50 acres, as preferred, for \$80. F. Reid.

—J. E. Bruce sold to James Layton, of Garrard, a bunch of 1,220-pound cattle at from 31 to 41.

—There was a heavy frost at St. Johnsbury, Vt., which seriously damaged crops owing to their immature condition.

—An East Portland, Oregon, fruit-grower raised a freestone peach that measured 11 1/2 inches in circumference.

—W. H. Terhune sold 700 stock ewes to different parties at prices ranging from \$3.15 to \$3.55 per head.—[Harrodsburg Democrat.]

—John G. Brooks has bought of Van Shipp 100 hogs at \$5.25 per hundred, to be delivered between November 1st and December 1st.—[Midway Clipper.]

—Recent estimates place the tobacco crops of Christian county at 30,000,000 pounds. It is conspicuously free from worms and injured less by rains than in other counties.

—H. M. Linney sold for Winfield R. Scott to W. O. Watts, of Kingsville, his farm of 119 acres, situated on Dixs river, six miles east of Danville, for \$1,500.—[Danville Advocate.]

—The Somerset Fair begins to-day and lasts till Friday. Low rates, a fine exhibition and splendid races are some of the inducements, and if the weather is of the right variety they will draw immense crowds.

—The average wheat crop of the United States is nearly one-third of the production of the world. It is estimated that this year's production will reach nearly 400,000,000 bushels, which will admit of an exporting surplus of about 125,000,000 bushels.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPECULATION.

GEO. A. ROMER,

BANKER AND BROKER

40 & 42 Broadway and 31 New Street,

NEW YORK CITY.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Petroleum.

BOUGHT, SOLD & CARRIED ON MARGIN.
P. S.—Send for explanatory pamphlet. 61-17

SITUATION. Wanted to sew by the week in private family of with dressmaker. Address: HELEN WORTH, Box 68, Lancaster, Ky.

FOR SALE.

DRUG STORE, with good business, on easy terms. Can show best cash business of any drug store in the country. Cause of selling, ill health. Address: LOCK BOX No. 72, Lancaster, Ky.

FOR SALE.

Two Pianos, one Organ, two Wardrobes, two Dining Room Safes, one Walnut Extension Dining Table, one Book-Case, one large Bedstead and Wire Springs, Pillows, Blankets, Coal Oil Tank and many other things. For cash these articles can be had at a bargain. Apply to: ALEX. S. PAXTON, Stanford, Ky.

Public Sale of A. J. C. C.

JERSEY CATTLE!

AT W. R. BRASFIELD & CO'S

HORSE EXCHANGE, LEXINGTON.

SEPTEMBER 20th, 1888

J. C. Sherry, Anchorage, Ky.; J. A. Middleton, Shelbyville, Ky.; W. S. Lyne, Danville, Ky.; J. B. Wallace, Lexington, Ky.; S. Black and W. J. Chinn, Frankfort, Ky., will sell.

50 HEAD CHOICE COWS AND HEIFERS.

Selected from their herds. This offering will be largely composed of young cows, now fresh, or due to calve this fall. All the heifers & cows old enough are safe in calf to or will be bred to excellent bulls of Signal, St. Helier, Stock Poles, or other popular strains. It is seldom so good a lot is offered at public sale. Sale will begin promptly 12 o'clock. Lunch at 11:30. For catalogue address: J. B. WALLACE, Lexington, Ky., or R. E. Edmonson, Auctioneer.

SAW MILL FOR SALE!

Also Land and Stock.

As I desire to leave Kentucky I will sell at great sacrifice a saw mill complete with 30 horse boilers and 20 horse engines, 2 saw works, 1 ox log wagon, 3 2-horse wagons, 1 buckboard, 1 spring wagon and harness, 3 yokes of cattle, 3 mules, 1 horse, grist mill complete, and my farm of 560 acres of nob land well timbered. Will sell privately. J. M. K. SMITH, Maywood, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE OF

PERSONAL PROPERTY

As administratrix of John D. Carpenter, dec'd., I will on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 27th, 1888,

Sell to the highest bidder the following property, at the farm of the deceased, on the Hustonville & Middleburg pike, 2 miles from Hustonville:

50 head of 1,400 pound cattle, 30 head of 1,200 pound cattle, 30 head of yearling steers and heifers, 30 cows and calves, 20 brood mares, 3 yearling horse colts, 2 aged work mare mules, 2 2-year-old mare mules, 150 200 pound hogs, a lot of shoats, 40 head of ewes bred to South-down buck, 50 acres of corn, 15 acres of millet, 30 tons of hay, 754 bushels of wheat, 52 shares of Hustonville National Bank stock, 30 shares of stock in the Farmers National Bank of Stanford. Also farming implements and household and kitchen furniture.

Terms made known on day of sale.
MRS. M. W. CARPENTER, Adm'r. John D. Carpenter, dec'd.
If not rented before, will on that day rent the "Lee Farm," containing 254 acres of No. 1 blue grass land. 53-td

PUBLIC SALE.

As executors of Sanford Erwin, dec'd., we will sell at his late residence on the Stanford & Danville Pike, midway between the two towns,

ON THURSDAY, SEPT. 20, 1888,

The following personal property: Seven 2 and 3-year-old fat steers, 4 high grade heifers, 5 high grade cows and calves, 35 high grade hogs, 75 high grade sheep, 1 pair aged mare mules, family horse, 2 2-year-old horses, fine ones, 1 fine yearling filly, 1 fine combined mare and colt, 1 brood mare, 1 barouche and harness, 1 buggy and harness, 1 spring wagon and harness, 1 2-horse wagon and harness, 1 wheat drill, harrow, plow, harvesting machine, &c., &c. 16 acres of corn in field and 5 stacks of new hay. Terms made known on day of sale. 53-td MRS. L. L. ERWIN, Exors. T. L. LILLARD.

THE GALT HOUSE,

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

THE LARGEST AND FINEST

HOTEL IN THE CITY.

RATES \$2.50 TO \$4 PER DAY. ACCORD-

ING TO ROOMS.

TURKISH & RUSSIAN BATHS IN HOTEL.

PRICE 50c
COMPLEXION
DR. HEBRA'S
VIOLA-CREAM

THIS preparation, without injury, removes Freckles, Liver-Moles, Pimples, Black-Heads, Sunburn and Tan. A few applications will render the most stubbornly red skin soft, smooth and white. Viola-Cream is not a paint or powder to cover defects, but a remedy to cure. It is superior to all other preparations, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. At druggists or mailed for 50 cents. Prepared by G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

For Sale at A. R. Penny's, Stanford, Ky.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We Will Open our Stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots Shoes, Hats, &c.,

Which We Cordially invite the public to call and Examine.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 17TH

Every thing will be new,

NOT A PIECE OF OLD GOODS

And every thing has been selected with great care, the senior member's six years experience as a drummer enabling him to do so with discrimination and profit. The patronage of persons with cash and those who pay promptly at the end of each six months is especially desired.

Asking a share of your patronage, we are Respectfully,

SEVERANCE & SON.

NEW FURNITURE STORE!

MAC K HUFFMAN, PROP.



Will keep constantly on hand a large and select line of Furniture and Undertaker's Goods. My prices will be as low as such goods can be bought in the cities. Give me a trial and you will be convinced that I sell lower than the lowest.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES.



WALL PAPER and FURNITURE.

COMPLETE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

B. K. WEAREN.

NEW! NEW! NEW!

A CARD TO THE PEOPLE OF LINCOLN COUNTY.

R. ZIMMER,

Of Lancaster, Ky., have opened in the house formerly occupied by Mr. Penny, in STANFORD, a First-Class Bakery, Restaurant and California Fruit Store. They will keep constantly on hand everything in their line, such as Bread, Rolls, Pies, Cakes and the Best of Candies, Fruits, Nuts, Etc., Etc. Meals served at any hour.

FRESH OYSTERS in EVERY STYLE

Respectfully,

R. ZIMMER,
Wholesale and Retail.

PLEASE OBSERVE

—THAT—

M'ROBERTS'S STAGG

—HAVE—

A FULL ASSORTMENT

—OF—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, AND SILVERWARE.

Having secured the services of C. F. KENT, a practical Watchmaker with many years' experience, all work done with neatness and dispatch, fully insured. Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit the eye.

MUTABILITY.

From low to high doth dissolution climb,
And sink from high to low, along a sea.
Of awful notes, whose concord shall not fail;
A musical but melancholy chime,
Which they can hear who meddle not with crime,
Nor avarice, nor over anxious care.
Truth fails not; but her outward forms that bear
The longest date do melt like frosty rime,
That in the morning whitened hill and plain,
And is no more; drop like the tower sublime
Of yesterday, which royally did wear.
His crown of weeds but could not even sustain
Some casual shout that broke the silent air,
Or the unimaginable touch of time.

—Wordsworth.

A PECULIAR BUGGY.

One day half a dozen years ago I was coming down on a train from Winnipeg, in the queen's dominions, to Dakota. It was a freight train of forty or fifty empty box cars with a red caboose on the back end for the few passengers. The engine was a wild, reckless fellow, who had, I think, been drinking, and sometimes he spurted the train up to between nine and ten miles per hour. The time table called for only six, but this dare devil made it average fully even. He didn't altogether forget those things which were behind and press forward, however, because once between siding No. 46 and Big Portage he happened to drop his pipe out of his mouth while he had his head out of the cab window and actually stopped and backed that long train for fully three-quarters of a mile looking for it. The conductor and brakemen hung off the seats of the caboose and helped in the search. I put my head out of the caboose window and looked too, picturing a great white moosehorn pipe lying on a rich autumn block of snow, with just a red autumn amber tint on the bowl. When the conductor picked it up I noticed that it was clay and had a stem two inches long. The engineer when he took it admitted it wasn't worth much, but he said it was one that Billy Higgins, of Appleton, had given him, and he didn't want to lose it. He started to tell how Billy had happened to make him the present, but the conductor said that he had promised his wife to be home early that night and reckoned we had better slack along. So the engineer went forward and we slacked.

I went back and climbed up into the "pilot house" of the caboose where I had secured a seat by bribing one of the brakemen with a noxious cigar. This gave a fine view of the country. I could see fifteen miles to any of the thirty-two points of the compass, perhaps farther. The country was as flat as a congressional debate. It was in the valley of the Red River of the North. A long lank man with thin hair and hollow cheeks came and climbed up in the cupola with me and helped me abuse the scenery. He had a wandering eye and abstracted air and said he had been up to Winnipeg to sell some real estate and was now, as he expressed it, on his way back to God's country. Most of the various articles of clothing he wore were too large for him, though some were too small. He indulged in great bites of dark, forbidden looking tobacco and had a solemn, half dejected expression.

"Colonel," he said, with an infection which told that he addressed every man he met by that title, "Colonel, what shall we do to pass away the time? I never play keards with strangers on a train," he added with, it seemed to me, unnecessary haste.

I didn't know of anything to do, except abuse the country.

"I know what," he went on; "let's each one of us tell a story."

"All right," I replied.

"It's a go then," he said; "what's your story, boy?"

"My story is about a man," I replied unblushingly, "who owned a cow that had only one horn, and that wasn't much of a horn, you know. It's mostly about the cow." I added desperately, wondering what I could possibly tell about a cow that had only one horn and that really all a horn should be.

"Sounds first rate," he replied. "But two dollars a half it'll be a thundering good story. Mine is to a shindig—jess a scrub ewy day story. Blaze away with your cow yarn."

"Couldn't think of it, sir, couldn't think of it for a moment. You go ahead first—I want to hear all about the fellow who took his girl to the shindig."

"Well," he replied slowly, and I thought he looked even more solemn than before, "all right—I'll do it—though, I'm somewhat anxious to know about that cow. Which horn was it that was gone? No matter, though; I'll know when you tell it. The fellow I was speaking of came down to a little town where I used to live, in Minnesota, and started a newspaper. It was an awful weak paper, and he was a cursed fool. He was little, and had red eyes, and went around with his head up like a balky cow with a board over her face, and he didn't know nothing anyhow. He didn't know how to run a live newspaper. I built a new hen house—one that jess made the hens open their mouths and cackle when they seen it—but he never said a word about it in his paper. He didn't seem to have the ability to discuss public questions like this at all.

"Well, one night there was a shindig out of town about a mile, at Old Man Plummer's place. It was a big one—they had three fiddlers and the organ they borrowed from the Methodist church. Of course this 'ere Charlie Riggles—that was his name—this 'ere editor—of course Charlie must go. He couldn't see a hen house, but he could a shindig. He blowed about it in his paper before-hand, too, and called it a hop, which pre-judged some again it, too, if he had only known it. Well, he went out some six or seven miles on Gopher prairie, and got Old Hoss Perkins' darter to take to this hop, as he called it. She wasn't no caller, sickly specimen—she could pre-terrate the good pints of a hen house as far as she could see. They got to the old man's bout dark, jess as the head fiddler was turning up.

"Well, the night wore on, which remark I once read, and everything was all O. K. The darter was kept up lively an' ev'rybody had a good time. Charlie, the feller I'm a-talkin' 'bout, brought the girl to the hop out in one of these 'ere one-hoss buggies that has powerful small wheels in front an' powerful big ones behind. Well, 'bout midnight, mebbe a little past, when it was dark as a string of black cats, 'bout twelve, or mebbe some past, I don't know exactly, some of the boys went out to this 'ere buggy, kinder an' sorter walked around it, and hefted it, an' tal-ed a little, an' said it looked like rain, an' sized up the buggy, an' by an' by sorter somehow changed the wheels on the blamed thing—put the behind ones for'ard an' the for'ard ones behind, you see. The boys done it, you know, for sort of a joke, I reckon. Mebbe they wanted to see if a man what couldn't see a henhouse would catch onto a buggy with his front 'fared up 'n the a-r like a treadmill. It made a powerful funny lookin' buggy of it—'peared to be built some like a butterfly—high in front an' low behind. I never seen such a high shouldered buggy before nor since. It looked 'f it had its for'ard feet up in the manger reachin' over into the oat bin.

"Well, the night wore more, till I o'clock, when Charlie, this 'ere youth what thought he could run a paper, said he guessed they'd better go home. So he hitched up, an' Old Hoss' darter put on her dry goods—her wraps an' fixin's—an' went out an' got in the buggy with Charlie. Still dark, the inside of a cow—no moon for a month, an' the stars all clouded under. There's something wrong with this 'ere buggy," says Old Hoss' girl. 'No, nuthin the matter,' says Charlie, 'we're jess goin' up hill, that's all,' an' then they both leaned for'ard to keep from fallin' over back'ards.

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